I will performe it to infranchiſe you,
Meane time this deepe diſgrace in brotherhood,
Touches me deeper then you can imagine.
Cla. I know it pleaſeth neither of vs well.
Glo. Well, your impriſonment ſhall not be long.
I will deliuer you, or lie for you,
Meane time haue patience.
Cla. I muſt perforce, farewell. *Exit Cla.*
Glo. Go tread the path, that thou ſhalt nere returne,
Simple plaine *Clarence*, I do loue thee ſo,
That I will ſhortly ſend thy ſoule to heauen,
If heauen will take the preſent at our hands:
But who comes heere, the new deliuered *Haſtings*?

Enter Lord Haſtings.

Haſt. Good time of day vnto my gracious Lord.
Glo. As much vnto my good Lord Chamberlaine:
Well are you welcome to this open aire,
How hath your Lordſhip brookt impriſonment?
Haſt. With patience (noble Lord) as priſoners muſt:
But I ſhall liue my Lord to giue them thanks,
That were the cauſe of my impriſonment.
Glo. No doubt, no doubt, and ſo ſhall *Clarence* too,
For they that were your enemies, are his,
And haue preuaild as much on him as you.
Haſt. More pittie that the Eagle ſhould be mewed,
While Kites and Buzzards prey at libertie.
Glo. What newes abroad?
Haſt. No newes ſo bad abroad, as this at home:
The King is ſickly, weake and melancholy,
And his Phiſitions feare him mightily.
Glo. Now by St. *Paul* this newes is bad indeed,
Oh he hath kept an euill diet long,
And ouermuch conſumed his Royall perſon,
Tis very grieuous to be thought vpon,
What, is he in his bed?
Haſt. He is.
Glo. Go you before, and I will follow you, *Exit Haſt.*
He cannot liue I hope, and muſt not die
Till *George* be packt with poſt horſe vp to heauen,
Ile in to vrge his hatred more to *Clarence*, With

With lyes well ſteeld with weigh
And if I faile not in my deepe in
Clarence hath not another day to
Which done, God take King *E*
And leaue the world for me to b
For then Ile marry *Warwicks* yo
What though I kild her husban
The readieſt way to make the we
Is to become her husband and h
The which will I, not all ſo much
As for another ſecret cloſe inten
By marrying her which I muſt r
But yet I run before my horſe t
Clarence ſtill breathes, *Edward* ſt
When they are gone, then muſt

Enter Lady Anne, with the

Lady Anne. Set downe, ſet do
If honor may be ſhrowded in a h
Whileſt I a while obſequiouſly
The vntimely fall of vertuous *L*
Poore key-cold figure of a holy
Pale aſhes of the houſe of *Lanca*
Thou bloodles remnant of that
Be it lawfull that I inuocate thy
To heare the lamentations of p
Wife to thy *Edward*, to thy ſlaug
Stabd by the ſelfe ſame hands th
Loe, in thoſe windowes that let f
I poure the helpeleſſe blame of
Curſt be the hand that made th
Curſt be the heart, that had the
More direfull hap betide that h
That makes vs wretched by the
Then I can wiſh to Adders, Spi
Or any creeping venome de thin
If euer he haue child, abortiue b
Prodigious and vntimely brou
Whoſe vgly and vnnaturall aſp
May fright the hopefull mothe

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